

# The Lincoln County News.

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No. 34

## Practical Questions Of The Day.

DISCUSSED BY THE DIFFERENT PASTORS OF LINCOLNTON.

### UNIMPROVED OPPORTUNITIES.

If people's first thoughts were as good and wise as their after thoughts, life would be better and more beautiful than it is. We can all see our mistakes more clearly after we have committed them than before.

We often hear persons utter the wish that they could go again over a certain period of their life, saying that they would live it differently, that they would not repeat the mistakes or follies which had so marred and stained the record they had made. Of course the wish that one might have a second chance with any past period of time is altogether vain. No doubt there is much reason for shame and pain in our retrospects. We live poorly enough at the best. Human life must appear very pathetic and oftentimes tragic as the angels look down upon it.

There are infinitely fewer wrecks on the great sea where the ships go, than on that other sea of which poets write, where lives with their freightage of immortal hopes and possibilities sail on to their destiny. We talk sometimes with wonder of what the ocean contains, of the treasures that lie buried far down beneath the waves. But who shall tell of treasures that are hidden in the deeper, darker sea of human life where they have gone down in the sad hours of defeat and failure.

In our backward look over the dead past we get faint glimpses of the lost things. These squandered treasures, these wasted possibilities, these pearls and gems of life that have gone down into the sea of the past.

In youth the hours are full of precious privileges and opportunities, they come like angels, holding in their hands rich treasures, sent to us from God, which they offer to us, and if we neglect or indolent or if we are too intent on our own little trifles to give welcome to these heavenly messengers with their heavenly gifts they quickly pass on and are gone forever. Then privilege makes responsibility. We shall have to give account to God for all that

he sends to us by the mystic hands of the passing hours, and which we refuse or neglect to receive. The real problem of living, therefore, is how to take what the hours bring. He who does, will live nobly and faithfully, and will fulfill God's plan for his life. The difference in men is not in the opportunities that come to them but in their use of the opportunities many people who fail to make much of their life charge their failure to the lack of opportunities. They look at one that is continually doing good and beautiful things, or great and noble things and think that he is specially favored, that the chances which come to him are exceptional. Really this is not true, it is in his capacity for seeing and accepting what the hours bring of duty, or privilege, that his success lies. Where other men see nothing, he sees a battle, a duty to perform, a service to render or an hour to win. Many a man waits long for opportunities, wondering why they never come to him. When really they have been passing by him day after day, unrecognized and unaccepted. Opportunities come to all, the days of every life are full of them. But the trouble with too many of us is that we do not make anything out of them while we have them.

Opportunities come to all. One man goes through life sighing for a chance. If only he had this or that gift, or place, or position, he would do great things, he says. But with his means, his poor chances, his meagre privileges, his un congenial circumstances, his limitations, he can do nothing worthy of himself. Then another man comes up close beside him with like means, chances, circumstances, privileges and he achieves noble results, does heroic things, wins for himself honor and renown. The secret is in the man, not in his environment. There is but one thing to do to get out of life all its possibilities of attainment and achievement. We must train our hearts, heads and hands to take and us to the best advantage the opportunities as they come to us. T. J. ROGERS.

## THE PIANO CONTEST BEGINS TO WARM UP.

Several of the Young Ladies are Already at Work as the List of Votes Shows—To Win You Will Have to Hustle.

The piano contest which was recently inaugurated by The Lincoln Drug Co., Wampum Department Stores and The Lincoln County News has started off with a whoop. Several young ladies are already at work among their friends. In Friday's issue of The News hereafter a list of the contestants and number of votes credited to each young lady will be published. Some seem to think that in order to compete the name must be in the first week. This is not the case. A candidate may enter any time she chooses.

The News urges every one that has votes to cast them right away for later on the tickets will be dated and the votes will have to be cast long before the contest closes anyway. Now young ladies get busy. This is the list of contestants to date:

Jonnie Anthony	2,000
Hattie Alexander	2,000
Flossie Armstrong	2,265
Pansy Abernethy	2,000
Kate Burgin	2,000
Hattie Beam	2,000
Minnie Beam	2,000
May Biggerstaff	2,051
Bryte Beam	2,000
Madge Bess	2,000
Minnie Baxter	2,000
Hattie Boen	2,000
Mary Bryant	2,000
Lula Beam	2,000
Sallie Bess	2,000
Callie May Bollinger	2,060
Lela Blackburn	2,000
Emma Bumgarner	2,000
Carrie Beam	2,060
Maggie Beattie	2,185
Lillie Buff	2,290
Susie Crooks	2,000
Mamie Coon	2,000
Carrie Carpenter	2,000
May Cline	2,000
May Cobb	2,000
Mrs. L. L. Carpenter	2,000
Lula Campbell	2,000
Fleta Crowell	2,000
Lucy Camp	2,000
Maude Crowell	2,000
Cora Dellinger	2,235
Mrs. Hattie Dellinger	2,000
Agnes Dellinger	2,000
Naomi Ensor	2,000
Fannie Foster	2,000
Lula Fox	2,630
May Gilbert	2,000
Kattie Hoover	2,000
Willie Mae Heavner	2,000
Nellie Harrill	6,010
Coney Heavner	2,000
Emma Harrill	2,000
H. Lee Hopkins	2,000
Elizabeth Hoke	2,000
Kathleen Hale	2,000
Mary Harn	2,000
Gladys Howard	2,000
Bessie Heafner	2,000
Maude Hoyle	2,000
Gertrude Heedick	2,000
Hattie Hoyle	2,000
Annie Hull	2,000
Ethel Hoyle	2,000
Floss Houser	2,000
Bettie Heafner	2,000
Floss Hoover	2,000
Essie Houser	2,000
Pearl Harrelson	2,000
Mrs. W. A. Holly	2,000
Mackie Hoover	2,000
Ocie Heavner	2,000
Lucy Howard	2,000
Laura Hartman	2,000
Barbara Hauss	2,150
Velma Hauss	3,070
Alice Jenkins	2,000
Janie King	2,000
Neva Keever	2,000
Mrs. Jno. Killian	2,000
Florence Leonard	2,000
Minnie Lohr	2,000
Lucy Lohr	2,000
Ocie Lackey	2,000
Ocie Leonard	2,000
Alice Leatherman	2,000
Lettie Loftin	2,000
Lula Lynch	2,000
Murtie Lynch	2,000
Mattie Lawing	2,000
Mattie Lore	2,000
Macie Lineberger	2,000
Mamie Lineberger	4,250
Lillie Lineberger	2,300
Ethel Long	2,020
Essie Leonard	2,000
Ila Lynch	2,025
May McCoy	2,000
May McIntosh	2,000
Vera McCaul	2,000
Ruth McCoy	3,600
Pearl Michem	2,000
Ida May Mundy	2,000
Mrs. Plato Miller	2,000
Josephine Mullen	2,000

Margaret Motz	2,000
Ethel Mauney	2,075
Rosa Nixon	2,000
Mrs. Ola Noel	2,000
Annie Nelson	2,000
Vertie Noles	2,200
Edith Pence	2,000
Myrtle Padgett	2,000
Marie Padgett	2,000
Mary Quickek	2,000
Alda Rendlemen	2,000
Winnie Rudisill	2,000
Annie Reep	2,000
Mary Reese	2,000
Jessie Ramsaur	2,050
Pearl Reynolds	2,000
Georgia Rendlemen	2,000
Flossie Ramsey	5,025
Bertha Rhodes	2,000
May Rhodes	2,000
Eva Ramsey	2,000
Rose Seagle	2,375
Vera Shrum	2,000
Maude Shuford	2,000
Emma Saine	2,000
Jennie Saine	2,000
Rose Simmons	2,000
Macie Sigmon	2,050
Bessie Smith	2,000
Alda S-If	2,000
Pearl Smith	2,000
Ocie Saine	2,000
Letha Seif	2,000
Lillie Smith	2,000
Bennie Shuford	2,000
Bryte Stutts	2,010
Vera Seagle	2,300
Martha Sherrill	2,050
Briette Scronce	3,920
Naomi Sherrill	2,000
Lizzie Turbyfield	2,000
Grace Willis	2,000
Ethel Warlick	2,000
Frankie Wood	2,000
Lucy Womack	2,000
Annie Wilson	2,000
Lucy Wood	2,000
Linda Ward	2,320
Ellen Wood	2,000
Bryte Wood	14,225
Julia Wingate	5,165
Carrie Yount	2,000

### DON'T FOOL WITH BOOZE.

"Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning that they may follow strong drink."

There is many a story that might be told to little children on the dreadful subject. The drunkard's children are to be pitied as much as any others in this world. They have as sad a lot as ever came to the poor and helpless. Men have always been in the habit of drinking wine and whiskey, Noah got drunk once and made his children ashamed of him in good old Isaiah's day. His neighbors were given to drink early and late. It makes my heart ache to see the leading men of this nation and the plain men making drunkards of themselves. When Jesus was on earth the same wicked habit was everywhere. Herod and his party got drunk one night and he sent a man to cut off the head of John the Baptist. If he had been sober he would not have done it. Drunkenness is one of the awful curses of our own day. It makes poverty and sorrow and disease and crime in nearly every neighborhood in the United States. It curses families and Sunday schools and churches and the whole nation. The temptation to drink is everywhere. The idler, the discontented man drink for comfort, the coward takes drink to stir up his courage and the bashful man takes it to give him confidence. A great many drunkards are being made every year in the saloons.

Let us all do what we can to kill it. It is more dangerous than rattlesnakes and tigers. The anti-saloon league and many temperance societies are doing all they can to save our boys and girls from the sorrows that come from this curse in some cities. Even the women are becoming drunkards. What are your children going to do? Never touch strong drink, never go into a saloon! Pray against it and vote against it when you come to be men. No drunkard can ever go to heaven. "Woe unto them that are mighty to drink." W. L. CAMPBELL.

### POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

The regular meeting of the Lincoln county Poultry Association will be held at 3 o'clock Monday March 1st third floor front of the Reinhardt building.

We hope to have Mr. R. L. Simmons of Charlotte with us at this meeting, and all interested persons are urged to be present. LENA REINHARDT, Sec.

## DOWN IN THE CRACKER STATE.

A Lincoln County Boy Sees Many Things of Interest—More Pretty Girls Than You can Shake a Stick at.

Columbus, Ga. April 18, 1911.—Dear friends: Well here I come again, but I guess you notice that I am not writing from the same place. We left Atlanta Sunday evening at 4:10 and arrived here at 8:20. We found Columbus to be a very pretty town. It is perfectly level and the streets are laid off so nicely and are so broad with nice big shade trees all along on the side of the streets. I wish that all of you could be here to see this pretty town, but I will tell you one thing that when the sun shines it sure is hot here. Well I will try to give you an idea of the country that we passed over from Atlanta to Columbus. Our first stop out of Atlanta was Fairburn a little country town 18 miles from Atlanta, and is surrounded by a pretty level country. Between there and Palmetto, our next stop we saw some pretty wheat fields and the wheat sure looked fine. The corn was up nearly big enough to work, and they were ready to plant their cotton seed. Oats did not look as well as the wheat. One thing that I noticed in particular along here was the absence of timber, there being only a few trees scattered here and there but on down farther we saw more trees and I was sure glad to see them too for it is an awful thought to think about our beautiful country being stripped of her pretty woodland where we always love to go for a picnic or for a stroll with our best girl, and where we can go to study mother nature and learn lessons from her that we cannot learn elsewhere. But then back to our journey. Our train stopped next at Newnan, here the train changed crews but we came on, on the same train. Newnan is pretty little town, with plenty of shade trees too, and it looked as if it would be an ideal place to live as everything looked so nice and cool. It is not quite so level here as it is back at Fairburn. Just as we were leaving town we passed a negro church. (Didn't I hear you say, "How do you know it was a negro church?") I know it was a negro church for they were holding service there and were just coming out of the church when we passed by and don't you think that I know a negro when I see one? So I am sure that it was a negro church. At Raymond and Bexton, we found a great deal more woodland and some more good wheat. After that we stopped at Luthersville, which is a pretty little town nearly level, and I thought it was very pretty because I saw some good looking girls there. I almost wished that we were going to stop here but then that didn't happen to be where we were going so we had to pass on by, even if we did not like to. After a while our train stopped right across the big road and I wondered what was the matter so I looked out the window and saw a pretty little station there with the name "Primrose" printed across its gable end. I didn't see any primroses there but I will tell you what I did see, but I wouldn't have seen that if my partner had not showed it to me. Listen while I tell you; it was the "calibose," and believe me there was some class to that calibose. I didn't take the time to get off and measure it with a tape line but I don't think that I will make it sound too big when I say that it was nearly five feet square. I know that it was the "calibose" because I saw the iron bars across the window, which about eight inches square. Say please don't tell on me or they might come all the way down here and take me back and make me live awhile in that awful "calibose," for I doubt that they would have to double me up like a knife to put me in there, and I sure don't like to be done that way. About ten or fifteen minutes later the porter came to the door and called out Allie, and when the train stopped there was an awful good looking girl got on the train. I suppose they named that place after her for she looked to me like it was the only thing there that was worthy of naming anything after. We stopped next at Greenville, and my partner said to me that he thought the entire population was there to meet the train, and I think that 99 and 99-100% of them

were negroes so we both decided that we did not want to stop there so we still kept coming on and as it was getting dark I did not get to see any more sights along the road. Wait I was about to forget to tell you that we saw a young man and a young woman. It might have been his wife, or if not his wife, his intended wife or it might have been some other man's wife, we did not stop to ask him about that, but anyway they were in a buggy driving a mule and taking a ride and seemed to be enjoying each others company immensely. I remember seeing a little house over on a little hill and two or three boys running around and playing, and I thought to myself well boys play on as long as you can for you are having your best time that you will have all through life. It almost made me homesick, for I remembered well when I was a little fellow how we would all play together and I longed for those good old times again, but alas when they are gone we can never call them back again. But then we got to Columbus and found a boarding place and pretty soon went to dreamland, and I want to assure you that our bed felt good, for we were tired after our trip, and I guess you all are getting tired of my nonsense so I will ring off for this time. I am,

Yours truly,  
TRAVELLER.

Items Clipped from the Catawba County News.

The oil mill has been formally launched and from now on the company will give its attention to assembling a plant. Saturday at the stockholders' meeting, Mr. J. P. Yount was elected president by the directors, who were named as follows: M. C. Setzer, W. F. Rader, E. F. Wilson, T. Edwards, L. C. Bickett and J. B. Little. The Directors will meet here Saturday. An option has been taken on the Carter property. Price \$1,000, and it is likely that this will be bought, provided the C. & N. W. will build a sidetrack. Mr. Fletcher of the road is expected any day. The new company is the Newton Oil & Fertilizer Co., has a capital of \$20,000, paid in, will gin cotton, buy cotton seed oil, meal and hulls; and the farmers can enjoy all sorts of conveniences as a result of the new industry.

Rev. B. L. Stroup leaves this afternoon for Monroe to attend the North Carolina conference of the Tennessee synod which meets tomorrow and continues until Friday. Mr. Stroup now having charge of missions, will not return until after Sunday. Mrs. Stroup and children are in Lincolnton with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Yoder.

The Clarks creek bottoms, where formerly bull frogs, mosquitoes and chills flourished luxuriantly, will blossom in corn this year. Corn will be growing where not a great while ago there was standing timber, some of it four feet through. Mr. Jim Yount says he will have corn as far down the creek as eight miles below Newton, and tells the News that people away below him will put in crops. Mr. C. E. Long, formerly a member of the drainage commission, was called to Dallas to address the people there Saturday on the subject of dredging. The purpose is to treat Big Long creek as Clarks creek has been treated. They have a law almost exactly similar to our own. Mr. Long recently went to Cleveland county to speak and while there saw the gravel roads. In Gaston he saw the macadam, and he says, "Give me the gravel." The Cleveland roads cost on an average of \$1,500 a mile and are excellent; Gaston's macadam has cost her on an average of \$7,000 a mile.

### A New Business.

The Union Metal Roofing Company is the name of a new concern that has opened up for business in the Cobb building.

The following is a list of officers: Mr. D. L. Yount, Pres.; Mr. Jno. Stowe, Vice-Pres., and Mr. I. F. Lineberger, Sec'y and Treas. A general line of groceries, building material, sewing machines, stoves, ranges, roofing and guttering will be kept. Mr. Frank Long is a member of the firm and will have his tinshop in the upper rooms of the building.

### RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

By Lincoln County Farmers Union. Ordered published in the county papers and a copy sent to Carolina Union Farmer.

Whereas the F. E. C. U. is primarily an educational organization and whereas we the official members and representatives of the F. E. & C. U. of Lincoln county assembled in quarterly session realizing that knowledge is power and realizing the immediate need of better school facilities in Lincoln county, we make the following resolutions.

Resolved 1st. That we endorse the action of the recent Legislature in increasing the school funds.

Resolved 2nd. That we endorse the action of the Legislature in increasing teacher's salaries.

Resolved 3rd. That we endorse most heartily that part of the bill that provides for an election in each county to increase the school funds by a vote of the people to the sum of 12 cents on the hundred dollars.

Resolved 4th. That we ask the county Board of Comm. to submit the question to the voters of Lincoln county.

### PUBLIC DEBATE.

There will be a public debate at Bandy's school house on next Saturday night April 29th. Subject for discussion, "Resolved that we are more what we are from our in-born nature than from our surroundings." The discussions will be between the Henry and Huffman debating societies and is apt to be one of the grandest and most instructive debates of the season. Everybody is cordially invited to come out and hear them. T. L.

Married:—On last Saturday—Miss Della Goins to Mr. Henry Kale. Squire Padgett performed the ceremony.

### He Used Abbreviations.

A colonel of a British regiment in South Africa who was repairing a railroad after one of Gen. De Wet's many breakages discovered a fine, empty house which he proceeded to occupy as headquarters.

When the news of the colonel's comfortable quarters reached Bloemfontein he received a telegram which read:

"G. T. M. wants house."

The colonel was unable to make out what "G. T. M." meant and inquired of officers, who translated it "general traffic manager."

"All right," said the colonel, "if he can use hieroglyphics so can I."

So he wired back:

"G. T. M. can G. T. H."

Two days later he received a dispatch from Bloemfontein ordering him to attend a board of inquiry. On appearing in due course he was asked what he meant by sending such an insulting message to a superior officer.

"Insulting?" repeated the colonel innocently. "It was nothing of the kind."

"But what do you mean," demanded his superior, "by telling me I can G. T. H.?"

"It was simply an abbreviation," replied the colonel—"G. T. M. (general traffic manager) can G. T. H. (get the house)."—Human Life.

### BOX SUPPER AT SOUTHSIDE.

A big box supper will be given at Southside school house Saturday night, April 20th. Come bring your friends and boxes and let's have a good time. A prize given to the box that brings the highest price. Don't forget the date—Saturday night, April 29th. Funds for new school house building.

SOUTHSIDE SCHOOL.